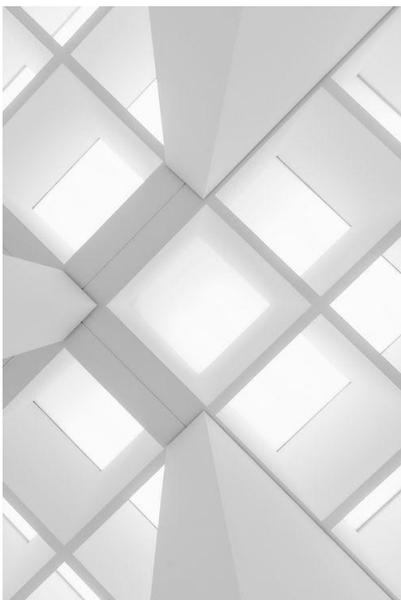


a story by Stavros Ioannou



There is a starting point somewhere in time. Initially, is the formation of an intangible thought that will pass through our life, in our daily routine and consequently in our work.

I remember myself back then, at the age of ten, lying on my back in my grandmother's bedroom, staring intently at the wooden roof of that small house where the popular architecture of that era, defined only the need to find yourself with a roof over your head. But how elaborately and authentically this need created all these indelible memories? Memories that would be the main tools in my toolbox for a future creation!

So, lying in my grandmother's narrow bedroom, I was watching all those details who would later shape my perception of scale and perspective. The wooden beams seemed to come over me while if I was looking into the depths of the space and then so harmonic seemed to move away. It would change the shape, the tone of the coloring and the shadows created by all these illusions. It felt like you were watching a movie by an experienced director. All those images, rolling one by one right in front of my perspective point of view. Each time, I was developing a new story by learning to understand the role of natural light and the physical motion. Nothing is static. Even on a roof, you can see movement and form, of course if you are in the right place. At the right observation angle.

Based on the same logic, I was often staring at a piece of sky, lying again on my back, in the bedroom of my mother's house. An opening on the west side of the room led my gaze to the narrow skylight. A dark opening where at night, like a digital roof it would be flooded with movement and colors from thousands of stars! During the day, either with clear skies or with clouds, you could still follow the movement through naturalness and perspective.

Roofs that usually cause a strange awe but also a sense of safety. Movement but also a static moment. Under the same logic, in designing the organization of a space, we should monitor the upper surfaces as parts of the overall configuration. As a reflection of the lower surface.

Looking up, you discover another world. Something that is always new and often different. Just try to walk your own city, your own neighborhood. Follow the edges of the buildings that touch the blue of the sky so ambitiously. Static buildings in relation to the movement of the atmosphere. Clouds and tall branches at the tops of the trees. The concept of Ceiling in space needs to be translated as an environment of an aesthetic and functional organization. The reflection of gravity itself.

